

PATTI A MARVEL IN LOOKS AND VOICE

Many Generations Applaud the Diva, Who Looks as of Old and Keeps Her Middle Tones Perfect.

IT CONTINUES SUPREME.

It Disguises the Injury Age Has Worked in Upper and Lower Registers—She Is a Joy to the Eye, as Are Others.

Some who were present at Patti's first appearance here forty-four years ago, many who had heard her in the heyday of her artistic career, a younger generation habituated to attendance at Patti's rarefied appearances, and still another generation, just out of its minority and bent on hearing Patti as a traditional element of its musical upbringing, crowded Carnegie Hall last night to welcome the diva after an absence of ten years.

In the upper galleries "they were hanging on by the eyelids." Every seat was sold. Standing room was at a premium. The spectators reaped a harvest. It was a typical Patti audience. Society and the studios were represented, and thousands attended who avoid the concert room as a pest except on those rare occasions when Patti sings.

And the Diva came and was seen and she conquered. There is no resisting this incomparable woman, who would have been one of the world's greatest actresses had she not been gifted with a voice of gold.

Anxious to Please.

She was anxious, gracious, kittenish, gaily, anxious to please her good friends. When she had done beaming on her audience she had them enraptured before she essayed to utter a note. And truly Patti is a feast for the eye. Past three score, she is a physical marvel. The art of make-up concealed the telltale lines about her eyes. Below there is no suspicion of a wrinkle. Lips, chin, bust and shoulders are those of a woman of forty.

Time has but added a subdued voluptuousness to the Diva's figure. Age has not withered, rather it has favored this woman of sixty years. Patti was given an old-time welcome. But when she came within the full glare of the footlights, the audience stopped and gasped its unconscious tribute to the singer's newest art—the art preservative of physical beauty. Patti put the men fell to admiring her shoulders, and the perfect contour of her chin—a rare thing in maturity—while the women went into ecstasies over her gown, a wonderful creation past masculine description. It was of clinging stuff, revealing her trim and graceful figure, the overskirt of gleaming scales, embellished with great pink blooms.

About the shoulders were wonderful feminine intricacies and one side of the corage glowed with French roses while the other gleamed with a collection of medals and orders that would have made John Philip Sousa green with envy.

The First Notes.

While the audience took all this in, Patti's eyes wandered searchingly across the auditorium as though she sought long familiar faces. A shower of notes from the piano announced the beginning of the evening. Patti sang "Animas" from Donizetti's "Linda." Patti nervously cleared her throat, covered high by a gorgeous collar of seed pearls. And at last she sang. It is a mezzo aria, but the accompaniment kindly played it a third lower at that. Patti's admirers knew every note and rousade of it. They noted a slow, steady, but of brilliancy and force, difficulty in prolonged breathing, thinness in the upper register and only a ghost of a voice in the lower tones. But the superb ease of delivery, the perfect art that effaces itself utterly, was still there. Age had worked its way with the superb vocal organ, but had not brought impairment to the incomparable skill of the artist. And that is why much of the luscious velvety quality still remains in Mme. Patti's middle register. Only bad singers wear out their mezzo tones. To the student of the vocal art Mme. Patti is even today a wonder and an example for study and imitation.

Brings Up Memories.

The title "Baudy" of Aditi evoked memories of the Patti of Mapleson's days. And there was "Home Sweet Home" for those who paid to hear them. They were well sung. Why not? Few women have mastered the art of song as Mme. Patti, and she will sing them well while a sound remains in her throat. Her last number was a ballad, beyond musical classification, but written with the evident purpose of showing off what few of her tones remain unimpaired. The unusual part of the audience thought it "just the loveliest number" of the evening.

The New York Symphony Orchestra and several English vocalists and instrumentalists, after the antiquated English manner, Miss Vera Margolis, a pianist, was not on good terms with herself or the orchestra in Liszt's Concerto in E flat. Wilfred Vignani sang "The Queen of Sheba," with good voice. Rosa Zambelli showed more temperance than virtuosity in Brahms' second violin concerto, and Miss Kathleen Howard, despite a touch of hoarseness, revealed a rich contralto to George Thomas' "My Heart is Weary." There were also a baritone and a cellist. Mr. Gray did not make a collection of great artists to support Mme. Patti, but he had a decided eye for physical beauty in selecting his feminine forces, and the result was a musical evening which was a feast for the eyes from beginning to end.

BISHOP BRONDEL IS DEAD.
Was Head of the Catholic Church in Montana.

HELENA, Mont., Nov. 3.—Right Rev. John Brondel, the first and only bishop of the diocese of Helena and head of the Catholic Church in Montana, died early today. Late last night the bishop had slipped into unconsciousness and never revived. Father Victor Day, of Helena, who is placed temporarily in charge of the affairs of the church in Montana, and other priests of the diocese were at the

IT'S GOOD TO SEE "LIGHTS OF HOME"

Lottie Blair Parker's New Melodrama Is of the Kind That Doesn't Worry You with Plot You Can Understand.

Why has the human chain been overlooked? Why is it that in the mad whirl of the buzz saw the locomotive and the mine explosion drama nobody ever picked out the human chain as a vehicle of the most enthusiastic possibilities, that is, nobody except the headline writers of the newspapers, until Lottie Blair Parker seized it and thrust it boldly into the fourth act of her play, "Lights of Home," produced last night in the Fourteenth Street Theatre for the first time.

And hurrah for the human chain! Its great when you read about Policemen Patrick Cody and Hans Zimmerman swinging over the Twenty-seventh street pier and hauling out Dan O'Reilly, who always tries to drown himself after his Saturday night "coupe," but when you get such an act on the stage with thunder rolling and lightning flashing and the band playing "Bedelia," you get all that's coming to you for the price of one admission.

Mrs. Parker has done other things in the melodramatic way, such as "Way Down East" and "Under Southern Skies," but it is a one-best-bet-day chance that "Lights of Home" will be a better return payer than either of them. And the reason is plain. The curtain was scarcely up two minutes when the gallery was whistling; in fifteen minutes it was y-a-a-ing, and in half an hour all the women in the house were enjoying a good sobbing cry. There's comfort in watching a woman weep at the play, and tradition says that good Clara Morris used to take her greatest pleasure in watching her saters in front cry really and truly while she dropped the stage tear of commerce. The tears were plentiful last night, for who could resist shedding the moist pearls of sorrow while watching a Monk Eastman, of fellow, without a shiver, chloroforming a Tidy Toddy little boy, wearing edge-edged curls, with the full intent of drowning him, and why such a cruel deed was to be done nobody ever can tell.

There are many things about "Lights of Home" that will make draw good audiences from those who are pleased with exciting melodrama. The scene on the recreation pier, in the second act, and the song "On the Recreation Pier," made a great hit. The song will be all over the town in a week. The scene in the fourth act, where Forrest Robinson, as Jack Stanton, and Harry Crandall, as Nicholas Guggenbauer, swing over the edge of a Staten Island pier to rescue the heroine, Miss Georgia Welles, was so thrilling that the curtain was up and down until the muscles of the human chain gave out and the manager stopped the recalls.

There is a plot with lots of action to "Lights of Home," but it is difficult to recall its motive. There is a knife, a gun, a real warship, a steam launch, a coffee-oven scene with a dark unfathomable cave in the background and a dead-end villain who talks like "Big Bill" Devery, and really acts like a hero. There is a scene where the heroine can never be, and the well villain, who prompts the plain bad one, says, "You won't hey-well, we will find a way to bring you to time my pretty," etc.

But it is all a tonic, and in these days of campaign lies and Dowies and other tribulations, it is a real treat to see a play like "Lights of Home" and forget everything while you grieve for the much-abused Georgia Welles and her klan-haird kid, and get out regularly between the acts, of which fortunately there are four.

OPENINGS ELSEWHERE.

Elizabeth Tyres played Vivian in "Vivian's Palace," with John C. Rice and Thomas A. Wise, at the Harlem Opera-House.

"Mahts of the Lowlands," the Spanish play produced at the Manhattan Theatre, was seen at the West End Theatre, with Fernando Elias in the title role. "David Harum," in which W. H. Crane recently appeared, was given an

ADELINA PATTI, WHO SANG LAST NIGHT AT CARNEGIE HALL.



Adelina Patti.

Interesting performance at the Metropolitan.

Hanson's "Superba," with a number of new features, pleased a large audience at Proctor's Fifty-eighth Street Theatre.

"Searchlights of a Great City" illustrated the Third Avenue Theatre. Hanson's Bon-Ton Burlesques began the week at the Dewey, and the Renz-Santley troupe gave an entertaining show at Miner's Eighth Avenue Theatre.

ESTABLISHED ATTRACTIONS.

This is the last week Sir Henry Irving will be seen in "Dante" at the Broadway Theatre. Next week, the final one of his New York engagement, he will revive "The Bells," "Waterloo," "Louis XI," and "The Merchant of Venice."

Nat C. Goodwin's engagement in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the New Amsterdam Theatre will terminate with the end of next week, when he will be followed by his wife, Maxine Elliott, in "Her Own Way."

Police Commissioner Greene and his staff of detectives have been invited to witness Kyrie Bellew's performance in "Raffles" at the Princess Theatre Thursday afternoon.

"Babes in Toyland" is doing an enormous business at the Majestic. The new "janitor" scene, which George Ade has added to "Peggy from Paris," grows funnier as cold weather approaches.

"The Darling of the Gods," at the Belasco Theatre, will be succeeded by a fortnight hence by Mrs. Leslie Carter, who will play a brief season in "Du Barry" and "Zaza."

"The Worst Woman in London" will chase "Checkers" out of the American Theatre next Monday night.

Vesta Tilley will make her appearance in "Under Cover" at the Murray Hill Theatre Thursday night.

After another week at Daly's "Three Little Maids" will move to the Garden, which will then be vacated by "Ulysses," a Japanese Nightingale" will fly into Daly's.

After this week W. H. Crane and "The Sunders," at the Savoy, will give way to Arthur Byron in Clyde Fitch's new play, "Major Andre."

Edith Barrymore and "Cousin Kate" have settled down for a long stay at the Hudson.

Charlotte Wiehe and her French company will offer a new bill at the Vaudeville Wednesday evening.

This is the last week of Richard Mansfield's engagement in "Old Heidelberg" at the Lyric.

"The Rogers Brothers in London" will leave the Knickerbocker Saturday night.

John Drew in "Captain Dieppe" will depart from the Empire this week making way for Maude Adams, who comes with "The Pretty Sister of Jose" next Tuesday.

Francis Wilson's foolery and the charming music of "Erminie" make the performance at the Casino one of the most pleasing in town.

The big English melodrama, "The Best of Friends," remains at the Academy of Music. "Ben Hur" continues at the New York. "Whoop-Dee-Do" launches along at Weber & Fields and William Collier retains "A Fool and His Money" at the Edison.

VAUDEVILLE OFFERINGS.

Agas, the Mysterioso, apparently defied the laws of gravitation at the Circle. Another feature was Lillian Burkhart in "A Strenuous Daisy."

Keith's bill included the Barrows-Lancaster company in "A Chip of the Old Block," John Kernell and Taffery's dogs.

Among others at Pastor's were Frank Gardiner and Lottie Vincent in "An Idyl of the Links" and Harry C. Stanley and Doris Wilson in "Before the Ball."

The stock company at Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre presented "Lovers' Lane." Yorke and Adams, Hebrew impersonators, and Emma Carus, the strong-lunged, were on the bill at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre. Jessie Bonstelle played the title role in "Madame Sans Gene" at Proctor's One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Theatre. Charles R. Sweet, "the musical burglar," was the headliner at Proctor's theatre in Newark.

The Four Lukons, in their splendid exhibition on the rings, and the Reed Birds, in the lively skit "The Dodging of the Dodgers," were features of the bill at Hurtig & Seamon's.

The Eden Musee now has a group of wax figures showing life behind the scenes at a theatre.

Señor Romo's Philippine Entertainers are the principal attraction at Huber's Museum.

IN BROOKLYN.

"The Billionaire," with Jerome Sykes, pleased a large audience at the Montauk, where it opened a week's engagement.

"The Billionaire," with Jerome Sykes in the leading part, was the play at the Montauk Theatre.

GORGEOUS GIFTS FOR MISS GOELET

Four Remarkable Gowns Have Arrived for the Duke of Roxburgh's Bride, and They Alone Are Worth \$20,000.

Four gowns made abroad for Miss May Goelet, who is soon to wed the Duke of Roxburgh, have reached New York, and the wealthiest American girl who ever wed a foreigner might well be jealous of them. Their cost is estimated to be \$20,000.

There is a theatre costume of real blue, lace, gray, made over gray satin. The gown is made in princess effect, with clinging skirt. A ball gown is made of magenta satin. The bodice is low and the skirt of extreme length. Bodice and skirt are trimmed with magenta silk roses.

Another gown for the ballroom is of Nile green chiffon velvet. The gown is simple, and with it Miss Goelet will wear the famous Roxburgh emerald, which have been sent as a wedding gift by the Duke's mother.

The emeralds are the greatest heirlooms in the family and are worth several hundred thousand dollars. The most important piece is a necklace of rare beauty. The largest stone is in the center and small ones are strung each way, meeting in a beautiful, emerald-studded clasp. The necklace alone is worth \$25,000.

There are other beautiful pieces, and in addition the Duke's sisters have given the bride a handsome emerald and diamond ring. These stones have been in the possession of the family for more than a hundred years.

Never has an American bride been showered with a greater profusion of precious stones than Miss Goelet. The most beautiful are a diamond tiara from Mrs. Goelet and a great string of pearls from Mrs. R. T. Wilson, her grandparents.

TEACHER DENIES CHARGES.

The Principal says that Margaret Jennings was not treated harshly.

Mrs. Mary Shires, principal of public school No. 189, denied to-day the statements made to an Evening World reporter last Saturday by Thomas Jennings, of No. 516 West One Hundred and thirty-first street, the Bronx, to the effect that his daughter Margaret had been expelled or suspended from school for some trivial offense against discipline.

Mrs. Shires and Miss May Thom, teacher of the class in which the little Jennings girl was a pupil, stoutly deny the charge that the girl was expelled or suspended from school for any offense.

Mr. Jennings' statement that stringent discipline was insisted upon at the school was unfounded. Nor is there any truth, they say, in the statement that eleven-year-old Margaret Mitchell, another pupil in the school, was tied to her chair for punishment. They assert that the Jennings girl was corrected for insolence, but was not suspended at the time nor under suspension now.

HIS POLICY SLIP ONLY A SOUVENIR

Venerable Prisoner Tells Court He Won on "Slaughter House Gig" When Battle of Bull Run Was Fought.

A heavy, cloak-like silence, almost suffocating in its intensity, hung over the barracks of the District-Attorney's county detectives early to-day. So great was the tension that the buttons of High Sleuth Qualtrous waitcoat shot off in a fusillade, endangering the lives of Peanut Sleuth Rooney and Main Sleuth Hammond, missing their cliff-like thought comes by a hair's breadth.

Followed a storm of "hists," "deadends" and "oddsbods," and an ominous creaking of the portal to the inner chamber. A second later Velvet-Sleuth Reardon, eight husky lesser sleuths and Supt. Burke, of the Anti-Policy Society, emerged with a prisoner, bent almost double and shaken with palsy. His patriarchal beard formed a silver ambiquin that fell below his knees.

No sound was heard above the soft rustling of rubber shoes as the prisoner was halted before Magistrate Cornell and Superintendent Morgan. The charge against him was that he was a "Your Honor, we discovered the prisoner in the act of taking a policy slip from one pocket and putting it in another."

"What is the prisoner's name?" "My name," said the prisoner, in a quivering voice that with difficulty he kept from falling, "is James L. Clarke, and I live at No. 13 Reade street, Brooklyn, and I am eighty-three years old. I admit the charge of having the policy slip in my pocket. But, Your Honor, this bit of paper is a treasured souvenir. I played the 'Slaughter House gig' on the day of the battle of Bull Run and won \$12.87. I have kept it as a souvenir ever since."

"Discharged!" thundered Magistrate Cornell. "Folled!" hissed the band of gumshoes.

DISPUTE OVER PAWNED COAT

Carlisle Norwood, Jr., was taken to the Jefferson Market Court this morning to explain his action in taking a coat from the Criterion Restaurant which Theodore Cox, of No. 1 East Thirty-second street, claimed as his.

After a dispute in the restaurant, Cox said that he had redeemed the coat from a pawnshop, where it had been pawned by Norwood, and that the latter had surrendered all claim to it. Cox also said that he had taken away all of Norwood's clothes. Norwood held that the coat was his, because his father had purchased it from Cox's father.

Norwood came into prominence several years ago by working his way as a stocker from Cape Town to Southampton. Later he called at the Nineteenth Precinct Police Station and wanted to have his father arrested for interfering with his mail.

ELLIS ISLAND CLOSED TO-DAY.

Ellis Island is closed to-day by order of Commissioner Williams to give the employees a day's vacation. Some thousands of immigrants who arrived on various ships to-day will stay on board until to-morrow.

NEAR LOVED ONES' GRAVES, SHE DIES

After Death of Her Husband and Her Mother Mrs. Englebrecht Found the World Cold and Cruel and Life a Burden.

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 2.—Sitting

on the grave of her mother and looking at the adjoining grave of her husband, who a week ago took his life, Mrs. Mary Englebrecht swallowed the contents of a four-ounce bottle of carbolic acid. Her lifeless body was found last night and County Physician McBride to-day officially announced that it was a case of suicide.

Mrs. Englebrecht left her three children, the oldest ten years, yesterday afternoon, telling them she was going to their father's grave at Laurel Grove. The neighbors observed that she worked and brooded over the loss of her husband.

On the grave of her husband she found a letter signed "Mary." It was written by Mrs. Englebrecht and was addressed to her sister. In this letter Mrs. Englebrecht said the world was cold and cruel and life was a burden to her. She concluded: "Good-by, my little sunbeam baby and Elele and John."

John Daniell Sons & Sons Begin To-Day a Sale of Ladies' Waists.

A Complete Line of Sizes in Black and All Colors.

Crepe de Chine, plain yoke, with stitched tabs over shirred front, full shirred sleeves and fancy collar, value \$7.00; for this sale.....at \$5.25 each

Peau de Soie, Louise and Taffeta, box plaited, accordion plaited, tucked and hemstitched; others trimmed with French knots; value \$8.50; for this sale at \$4.95 each

STORE OPEN ALL DAY.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Broadway, Eighth & Ninth Streets.

Entrances on three thoroughfares.

"The Store that's always busy"

WE GIVE BLUE TRADING STAMPS

WEDNESDAY SPECIAL SALES.

Boys' Russian Blouse Overcoats

Men's Plaited Bosom Dress & SHIRTS

Women's Tailor-made SKIRTS

made of dark Melton; cut full and long. Brass buttons and emblem on sleeve. Sizes 3 to 8. Worth \$2.50. Wednesday only \$1.57

beautifully laundered, the best custom made and finish. Made to sell at \$1. Wednesday only 69c

in mannish cloth and flaked suitings. A \$6 skirt. Wednesday only \$2.98

Bronx Department Store,
3d Ave. and 145th St.

Adams Dry Goods Co.

SIXTH AVENUE, 21ST AND 22D STREETS, N. Y.

High Grade Grocery Specials for Wednesday!

Send for our new and enlarged GROCERY CATALOGUE, "What to Eat and Where to Get It." Mailed free to any address.

Hams! Swift's Cottage Hams, boneless and skinned, for boiling and frying, lean, sweet and tender; weight from 2 to 3 lbs. 14c each, per lb.

Butter! Extra fancy Elgin Creamery. The purest and best butter sold in the city; put up in 1 lb. prints; box 6 lbs., \$1.65; 1 lb. prints, 23c

TEA—Tetter's India Ceylon tea, finest quality, 8c
TEA—Finest quality mixed, 1 lb. 10c, 5 lb. 45c
COFFEE—Genuine Mocha and Java, fresh roasted, 3 lb. 25c, 5 lb. 35c, 10 lb. 65c

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